

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

TM
e
epic comics

PINHEAD™

\$2.50 US

\$3.15 CAN

4

MAR

UK £1.85

PINHEAD

THIS ISSUE--
**EVERYONE'S HEAD
WILL ROLL!**
PINHEAD'S, YOURS, AND MAYAN!



IN 1993, THIS TEMPLE IS A
ROTTING RUIN IN THE
JUNGLE OF BELIZE.

IN 627 A.D.--

--NOW, TODAY--

**--IT IS A HOUSE OF
WORSHIP FLOURISH-
ING UNDER THE
PROTECTION OF THE
WARRIOR XIFE
TOPEC.**

**TAKE
PRIDE,
FIGHTING
MEN!**

**YOUR SKILL
HAS BROUGHT
NEW GLORY
TO THE
MAYAS!**

**D.G. CHICHESTER *
ERIK SALTZGABER**
WRITERS

**PHIL GASSCOINE
PENCILER**

**ENRIQUE VILLAGRAN *
ROONEY RAMOS**
INKERS

**PHIL FELIX, DAVE
SHARPE, MATT MALEY**
LETTERERS

**MIKE KENNY
COLORIST**

**TOM DANING
EDITOR**

**CARL POTTS
EXEC. EDITOR**

**TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF**

THE DEVIL BIDES HIS DAY



OUR PEOPLE HAVE
CONQD THE INVADERS!
YOU HAVE PLEASD OUR
GODS, TOPEC...

... THOSE SAME
GODS WHO YOU NOW
GIVE THANKS TO FOR
YOUR VICTORY.
HMMM?

OF COURSE,
AUYBNTBPUI. HOW
COULD I FORGET?

ESPECIALLY WITH
YOU AROUND TO
REMIND ME.

FINISH THE
GAME!



THE NORMAL
CUSTOM IS TO TAKE
THE HEAD OF THE
LOSING CAPTAIN,
NOT THOSE OF
THE ENTIRE
TEAM!

AN INSPIRED
INNOVATION,
WARRIOR!



I LIKED IT.

ALL THIS TRAINING, TOPEC... I APPRECIATE THE NEED FOR OUR CITY TO BE PREPARED AGAINST ATTACK...



...BUT YOU NEGLECT MY PLACE AS RELIGIOUS LEADER!

THE GODS SPEAK NOTHING OF THIS COMING STORM YOU WARN AGAINST!

BUT FOR APPEARANCE'S SAKE, IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF I TOOK THE LEAD IN PREDICTING OUR FUTURE.

SO AS NOT TO CONFUSE THE PEOPLE...

THEN I SUGGEST YOU GO BACK TO YOUR RITUAL SACRIFICES, PRIEST, UNTIL YOUR INNER VISION MATCHES MINE.

THERE WILL BE AN ASSAULT, AND I WILL BE READY FOR IT.



THIS TIME, I WILL BE READY...



WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF THE PEOPLE ARE CONFUSED WHEN THEY ARE DEAD...

...BECAUSE GREAT AUVENTEPUI FAILED TO UNDERSTAND THE SIGNS THE GODS HAVE PROVIDED?

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT IN YOUR PROPHECY, TOPEC...

...BUT I'D WORRY MORE ABOUT AN ATTACK FROM WITHIN THE CITY WALLS, 'GREAT WARRIOR'!



ATTACKS FROM WITHIN...

...WHERE A BATTLE RAGES ON
THE PLANE OF THE MIND.

YOU MUST
OPEN YOURSELF
TO MY WILL,
CENOBIITE--TO
OUR WILL.

WE ARE THE
SAME--I AM BUT
A FUTURE PROJEC-
TION OF YOU. THE
SAME UNHOLY
SPIRIT THAT EM-
POWERS YOUR
OWN FLESH!

YOU TRY TO
CONFUSE ME, DEMON!
TO USURP MY BODY
FOR YOUR OWN!

IT CALLS ITSELF
AGGREGATE.

A THIEF,
STEALING PUZZLE
CONFIGURATIONS
THROUGHOUT TIME
AND UNMAKING
CENOBIITES BEFORE
THEY COME INTO
EXISTENCE.

DEPRIVING HELL
OF ITS TROOPS...
SOWING ANARCHY
IN THE FIELDS OF
BLESSED ORDER!

AS IT MUST BE.
THERE IS A
DIRE THREAT
TO THE HELL
WE SERVE, AND
I MUST BE
ALLOWED TO
COMBAT IT.

A DANGER
TO OUR LORD
LEVIATHAN?!

MY
BODY
IS YOUR
WEAPON,
SELF...

...USE IT AS
A WARRIOR
WOULD.

ANYTHING LESS,
AND I SHALL
RETURN!

AND SOAK
THE EARTH WITH
THE BLOOD OF
BOTH YOU AND
THIS AGGRE-
GATE!



HELL
TODAY.

UNDER THE SHADOW
OF THE CRYSTALLINE
DIETY, LEVIATHAN.



IN THE WORKSHOP
OF A MAD INVENTOR
NAMED LUDOVICO
SINISTRARI.

HELL'S PROMISE
IS THAT OF EXPERI-
ENCE BEYOND THE
CONFINES OF THE
FLESH, FACE.

-BUT WHAT FAITH
WILL THE DAMNED HAVE
WHEN THEY SEE PIN-
HEAD FALLEN?



NONE,
GENENNA,
NONE-NONE-
NONE! AND NOT
JUST FALLEN,
REMEMBER,
BUT
FAILING!

PINHEAD'S MISSION
TO SAVE HELL HAS COST
HOW MANY MORE CENO-
BITES? ATKINS,
BALBRITH...



ENOUGH LIP,
SINISTRARI, UNLESS
YOU WANT ME
WEARING IT!

YOUR TREACHERY TRAPPED
OUR MASTER'S BODY HERE,
LEAVING ONLY HIS SPIRIT
TO FIGHT OUR BATTLES
THROUGH TIME!



OUR BROTHER AND SISTER WERE LOST
BECAUSE THEY WERE UNFORTUNATE AMATEURS
IN PLAYING THE ROLES FORCED ON THEM!

AND A "PROFESSIONAL"
LIKE YOURSELF CAN MAKE
ALL THE DIFFERENCE TO
OUR MASTER'S CAUSE.
IS THAT IT, THESPIAN?

IF IT'S
LEVIATHAN'S WILL -
AND YOU'VE GOT
STAGE PRESENCE
LIKE MINE!



"ONE DEMON IN HIS TIME
MAY PLAY MANY PARTS",
GENENNA!

POWER UP
SINISTRARI'S
MACHINE - I'M
GOING BACK...

IN THE
YEAR
627.

CAPAC MOVES
THROUGH THE
CITY'S SHADOWS...

...NURSING AN EVEN
GREATER BLACKNESS
WITHIN HIS CONNING
HEART.

OUR TIME
DRAWS NEAR,
BROTHERS!

ONCE WE HAVE COMPLETED
THE PLACE OF ADULATION
ON THE RIDGE OF
TOLMEC...

...OUR PRAYERS WILL
BE ANSWERED!

NOT BY
THE SUN GOD,
NOT BY
QUETZLCOATL,
NO...

...OUR WORSHIP
IS FOR THE DARK
GOD, AND HIS
SOLDIERS OF NIGHT
AND PAIN!





THEN OUR
ENEMIES WILL
SUFFER!



IN JUST
A FEW WEEKS,
THE BLACK LIGHT
WILL SHINE FORTH
FROM THE BOTTOM-
LESS WATERS AT
THE CENTER OF
OUR CITY...

...GUIDING THE WAY
TO AUYENTEPUI'S
DOOM!



OUR WORD --
THE WORD OF
LEVIATHAN -- WILL
BE WHAT THE
PEOPLE KNEEL
DOWN TO
HEAR AND
OBEY!



THEN THE
GODS OF THE
SUN WILL BE
FOREVER
ECLIPSED...

A WEEK'S MARCH FROM
THE CITY OF TOPEC.



...AN OBSESSIVE
LONGING, FUELING
EVERY FIGHTER'S
SAVAGERY.



THE DESIRE TO RECAPTURE
PAST GLORY HANGS HEAVY
IN THE AIR...

MY PEOPLE
ARE GLAD FOR
YOU, AGGRE-
GATE!

YOUR FIBRE
TRAINING, YOUR
STRANGE WEAPONS!
THEY MAKE US
THE SUPERIOR
TO ANY OF THE
MIGHTY
FOREST'S
ARMIES!

NOT ALL
WOULD AGREE,
ATAHUALPA!



IN THE CITY OF AUYENTEPUI, THE PRINCE CALLED TOPEC CLAIMS TO BE CLOSER TO THE SUN THAN YOU OR YOUR PEOPLE!



THIS PIS TOPEC LIES! NONE STANDS GREATER THAN THE CHACHAPOYAN!

WE KNOW THESE TRUTHS, TOO-- BUT IT ISN'T US YOU HAVE TO CONVINCE!



TO PROVE YOURSELF TO ALL-- TO CRUSH THE MAYAS WHO WOULD SPEAK THESE FALSEHOODS -- MEANS A LONG, DANGEROUS MARCH!

WE HAVE NO FEAR OF THAT JOURNEY!

AT THE END OF IT, WE WILL REWARD OURSELVES WITH TOPEC'S TREASURE...

...AND OFFER THE LIVES OF HIS PEOPLE TO HONOR THE GODS!

TRULY THERE IS NONE MORE FEROCIOUS THAN YOU, ATAHUALLPA!

OR MORE GULLIBLE!



THE TREASURE IN TOPEC'S CITY IS FOR US ALONE! AND NOT MERELY ANOTHER OF LEVIATHAN'S PUZZLE-KEYS TO HELL...

...BUT THE KEY WITHIN THE PUZZLES THEMSELVES!

AND IN THAT SECRET IS THE PASSPORT TO OUR FREEDOM... AND THE MEANS TO OUR REVENGE...



A LONG AND DANGEROUS MARCH
AWAY FROM THE CITY OF THE
CHACHAPOYAN.

THE CENOBIOTE FACE ACTS
OUT A DRAMA FOR THE
MECTA PEOPLE'S RULING
COUNCIL.

THE TALE HE TELLS
OF VIGILANCE
AND CONTEST
STRIKES ME AS
APPROPRIATE
TO OUR OWN
SITUATION.

WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF THE
SHAMAN'S DANCE,
AUYENTEPUI ?

I STILL SEE NO SIGN
OF THE INVASION YOU
PREDICT, TOPEC...

...AND PRESUMING
THAT WHICH GODS
DO NOT REVEAL IS
A BLASPHEMY
THAT SPEAKS
DISASTER FOR
US ALL!

DISASTER WILL COME
ABOUT BECAUSE OF
YOUR OWN DOUBT,
PRIEST.

QUESTION MY JUDGMENT
AGAIN, AND I WILL
BRING IT DOWN ON YOUR
HEAD PERSONALLY.

THREATEN ME, TOPEC, AND
YOU THREATEN THE SUN GOD
I SERVE! IS THAT YOUR
INTENT? TO TEAR DOWN
THE DIVINE?

AND REPLACE IT WITH
WHAT? THE DARKNESS
FROM BELOW? IT'S LONG
BEEN RUMORED THAT
YOU WORSHIP...

WATCH
YOUR
TONGUE,
PRIEST...



I'VE HELP
IT TOO
LONG!

YOU'VE ALL
HEARD NIGHT-
MARE STORIES
OF THE "BLACK
LIGHT THAT WILL
ECLIPSE THE
SUN!"

WE MUST ASK
THE QUESTIONS,
"DO ITS AGENTS
WALK AMONG
US?" ...

...AND "DOES TOPEC'S
IMPERTINENCE BRAND
HIM AS ONCE OF THEIR
OBSCENE NUMBER?"



THAT IS MY FIRST
INCLINATION, FACE... BUT
THERE IS A STRATEGIC
IMPORTANCE TO MAIN-
TAINING A FACADE OF
UNITY.

WHAT IS YOUR
ANSWER, WARRIOR?

WE CAN FLAY
THEM, MASTER... LESS
SKIN WILL GIVE THEM
MORE ROOM FOR
UNDERSTANDING!



I...BEG...FOR...
GIVENESS, HOLY MAN.
MY CONCERN FOR OUR
SAFETY HAS BLINDED
ME TO ALL BUT
WORRY.



AUYENTEPUI'S "CULT"... IF THEY
DO EXIST, THEY MAY HOLD
THE CONFIGURATION THAT
HAS BROUGHT AGGREGATE
TO THIS BRA.

FIND THEM BEFORE
AGGREGATE DOES, AND
WE MAY DISCOVER OUR
PATCHWORK ENEMY'S
ULTIMATE GOAL.

AND HIS
MOTIVA-
TION.



YES, ACTOR.
AND HIS
MOTIVATION...



YOUR FAITH IN THE SUN
HAS ILLUMINATED THE
TRUTH FOR ME ONCE
AGAIN.

REMEMBER THIS
LESSON, TOPEC! OUR
CITY NEEDS YOUR DEADLY
TALENTS... BUT OUR
PEOPLE NEED THE GODS'
BLESSINGS MORE!

ON THE HARD ROAD
THAT LEADS TO WAR.

TELL ME MORE, AGGREGATE, OF THE
TREASURE WE SHALL FIND AT THE
END OF OUR MARCH!

OH, A GLORIOUS
THING, ATAHUALLPA!
FOR RICHES DON'T LIE
ONLY IN GOLD AND
JEWELS...

...SOMETIMES THE PRIZE IS
POWER. SOMETIMES THE
PRIZE IS VENGEANCE...

ON THE RIDGE
OF TOLMEC.

WORK
YOUR MUSCLES,
BROTHERS!
BREAK YOUR
BACKS!

THE LORD'S
CRADLE MUST BE
POSITIONED PRECISELY
TO CATCH THE RAYS
FROM BELOW!

AN ACTOR CAN ONLY
PICK UP SO MUCH
FROM OBSERVATION...

...THE REST IS IN
LEARNING
YOUR LINES!

HERE'S
YOUR CLUE,
CONSPIRATOR...

YES, I RECOGNIZE YOU
FROM THE PERFORMANCE
EARLIER!

WHICH
PERFORMANCE,
MASTER? MINE...
OR AHYENTEPLI AND
TOPEC'S?

YOU'VE NO RESPECT
FOR OUR "LEADERS"? THAT'S
DANGEROUS, JESTER, A
RISKY THING...

GREAT RISK
CAN BRING GREAT
REWARDS... ISN'T
THAT WHY YOU'RE
HERE?

WE'RE HERE TO SEIZE HOLD
OF MORE THAN A "GENERAL'S"
BLOODY TRIUMPHS, OR SOME
"HOLY MAN'S" SELF-EXALTING
SERMONS!

AND THERE IS
MORE, JESTER,
SO MUCH MORE!

ASPY!

N-NO, MIGHTY
CAPAC!

ONLY A POOR
MINSTREL, SEEKING
SOMETHING TO FILL
HIS EMPTY LIFE!

"WE'VE SEEN GLIMPSES
IN THE DEEP WATERS
AT THE CITY CENTER!



"DOWN, SO
FAR DOWN...

"...FAST THE WRETCHED
REMAINS OF TOPEC'S
CONQUESTS AND
AUYBTEPUI'S FAITHLESS...

"...TO WHERE OUR DARK LORD
MAKES HIS PRESENCE KNOWN!

"SHINING THROUGH FROM HIS
ENDLESS AND DISTANT DOMAIN
IS NOT A SIMPLE TASK, EVEN
FOR A GOD..."

"...BUT WE WILL
EASE THE PASSAGE!
HARVESTING HIS BLACK
LIGHT, MAGNIFYING IT,
ILLUMINATING THE WAY
FOR HIS COMING!

AND IN GRATITUDE, HE
WILL GRANT US KNOWLEDGE
OF THE NEW MYSTERIES
HE COMMANDS!

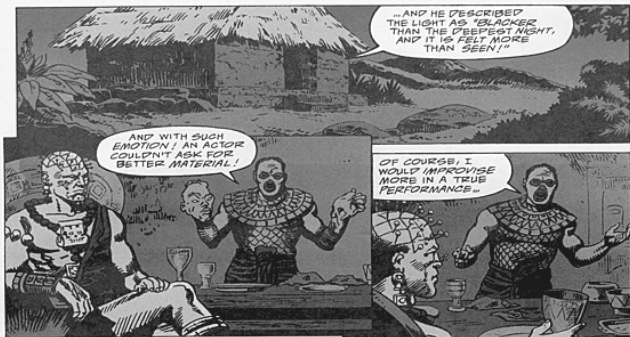
LET ME BE PART
OF YOUR CAUSE,
CAPAC--LET ME
HELP IN THIS AWE-
SOME WORK!

YOUR ENTHUSIASM IS
INFECTIOUS... LEVIATHAN
WILL WELCOME YOU IN-
TO HIS FOLD GLADLY!

AMEN!

LEVIATHAN--!

I ALREADY
FEEL LIKE PART
OF THE
FAMILY...



OF COURSE, I
WOULD IMPROVISE
MORE IN A TRUE
PERFORMANCE...

BLACKER
THAN NIGHT...
FELT MORE
THAN SEEN.

"OUR
LORD'S
OWN
DARK-
NESS..."



"... WITHIN ITS ROILING EBONY THE
REMAINS OF THE SOULS THAT HAVE
FED ITS MAJESTY FOR ETERNITY."





AS AN ARDUOUS MARCH
CONTINUES THROUGH A
DENSE JUNGLE...



TAKE THIS TO YOUR
BUILDERS, ATAHUALLPA,
AN ENGINE OF WAR TO
SMASH THEIR WALLS.

WE SHALL GRIND
THEM TO DUST,
AGGREGATE ! TO
DUST !



MY
REFLECTION...

WE ARE WASTING
TIME ! WE SHOULD
ATTACK MORE DIRECTLY !
THIS MARCH, THIS WAR,
IS FUTILE !

THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.
IF THE SPLINTERS OF OUR
SOULS ARE CONsigned TO
ONE BODY, IT MUST BE THIS.



I HAVE WAITED FOR
THIS CHANCE FOR FOUR
CENTURIES ! I WILL NOT
SEE IT WASTED !

WE HAVE ALL
WAITED ACROSS TIME
AND UNTOLD SUFFERING
FOR A CHANCE TO UNDO
LEVIATHAN. WE MUST
NOT ARGUE NOW.

BUT
I WILL NOT
TOLERATE--!

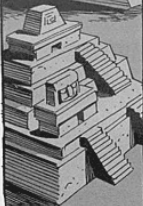


ENOUGH !



WE... MUST MAINTAIN...
OUR HARMONY, WE CANNOT
LET OUR DISPARATE PARTS
DIVIDE US IF WE ARE TO
SUCCEED.

AS AN INEXORABLE
MARCH THROUGH
THE JUNGLE HOLDS
THE PROMISE OF A
BATTLE TO COME,
SO TOO DO THE
MACHINATIONS OF AN
ANGRY PRIEST...





AND TO YOU SHALL GO THE GREATEST HONOR: YOU SHALL PLACE THE FINAL REFLECTOR AT THE WATERY SOURCE OF THE DARK LORD'S BLACK LIGHT.



WHY HAVE YOU CHOSEN ME FOR THIS TASK?

YOU HAVE IMPRESSED US WITH YOUR DEDICATIONS AND SPIRITUALITY. TRULY, YOU HAVE BECOME ONE OF US.

THANK YOU, CAPAC. I WILL SERVE YOU PROUDLY.



CAPAC, IS THIS WISE? WHY CHOOSE AN OUTSIDER FOR SO IMPORTANT A TASK?

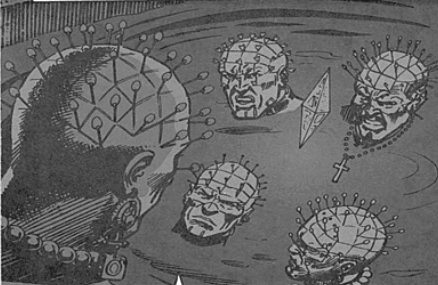
THE DARK LORD IS LIKE ANY OTHER GOD, AND WILL DEMAND A SACRIFICE. WHOMEVER THE BLACK LIGHT STRIKES FIRST WILL SURELY DIE.



AND BETTER HIM THAN US, MY BROTHER. BESIDES, HE DOES NOT STRIKE ME AS HAVING WHAT IS NECESSARY TO SERVE THE DARK LORD...



LORD LEVIATHAN, HEAR ME ! I
BESEECH YOU, LEAD ME TO DO
YOUR WILL ! I WILL GLADLY
WILL OR DIE FOR YOU, BUT I
MUST KNOW YOUR BIDDING !
I AM LOST !



LORD, AS I AM CAST FURTHER AND FURTHER
BACK IN TIME I FEEL THAT I AM LOSING CONTROL.
MY ORDERED THOUGHTS GIVE WAY TO THE CHAOS
OF EMOTION. LET ME JUST FEEL YOUR TOUCH, LORD,
HEAR YOUR VOICE ! LORD LEVIATHAN, PLEASE !









NOW! HURRY! THE
DARK LORD'S TIME
IS UPON US!

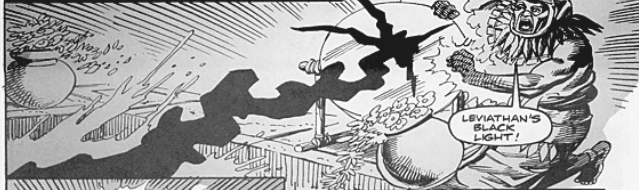


YOU
BASTARD!



TODAY
YOU DIE,
PIG.

AFTER I
TEAR YOUR HEART
FROM YOUR
BODY.





WHO ARE YOU! IF WHY
ARE YOU OPPOSING
LEVIATHAN'S ORDER! IF
HOW ARE YOU UNDOING
THE PUZZLES! IF TELL
ME! TELL--



... ME?

THE MINDSCAPE--

LIAR! BETRAVER!
I WARNED YOU! OUR
PURPOSE IS TO KILL!
IF YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN
HOW, I WILL TAKE MY
BODY BACK AND
SHOW YOU!

STRUCK DUMB,
CENOSITE?



LET ME SHOW YOU
THE COST OF YOUR
ERROR. HOW IRONIC
THAT YOU WILL DIE
AT THE HANDS OF
YOUR LORD...



THE DARK LORD'S LIGHT!
THE DARK LORD'S LIGHT!
WE HAVE FOUND A NEW
GOD'S FAVOR IN IT'S
OBSIDIAN BEAM!



L-L-LORD
YOU ARE
K-KILLING
ME...



... M-MUST SAVE
P.P-PINHEAD...



AARRGGHH!!

REMEMBER
ME... PLEASE...



